gratis.

England's Exhortation:

Or, *A Warning-Piece to Sinners, by the Great Eclipse of the Sun, on* Friday *the Twenty Second of* April, 1715.

Tune of, *Aim not too High.* Licens'd according to Order

29. April. 1715.

LEt every Mortal Christian now awake,
And to a Pious Life yourselves betake,
And don't so much after your Sins pursue;
We see before our Eyes what GOD can do.

This Miracle in Mind we ought to bare,
When *Glorious Sol*, quite over shadow'd were
By *Darksome Lune*, which Eclipse its Light,
Which Sudden Darkness did us much Affright.

April the Twenty Second I'll unfold,
A finer Morning Eyes could not behold;
At Nine a Clock when the Eclipse drew near,
It look'd like Night, and Stars did then appear.

Our Land to Wickedness so much is prone,
That PIETY too much away is thrown,
The Common Fashion now is POMP and PRIDE:
They will not let the GOSPEL be their GUIDE.

Some Men they value not for want of Care
In common Way of Talk to Curse and Swear,
Provoking the most Righteous GOD Above,
And Laugh at those that do their Ways Reprove.

Many that do abuse GOD's HOLY NAME,
Learns little Children him for to do the same:
Thus they continue till they come to Age,
Their Life is still the LORD for to inrage.

But sure I hope they will a Warning take,
And all their Wicked Courses now forsake;
Serving the LORD, and do his Blessed Will,
And he will be a Father to them still.

But if to him they do not show Respect,
The LORD in Anger sure will them Correct,
And Punish them for their vile wicked State,
Therefore Repent before it is too late.

By Learned Writers 'twas indeed foretold
That we this Great Eclipse should sure behold;
The like not seen for many Hundred Years;
But when it came, it fill'd poor Souls with Fears.

But some vile Wretches did not spare to say,
That it would be the General Judgment-Day.
Which by the Heavenly Angels is not known,
Only the LORD which sits upon the Throne.

Tho' suddenly the Sun was darken'd quite,
Our Blessed LORD once more did send us light:
Great tender Love and Favour he did show,
To Comfort we poor Sinners here below.

Therefore once more, let me desire you,
To leave your Vices and the LORD pursue;
And in so doing, when you come to Dye,
Your Souls will live with Christ Eternally.

For as the Morning was so sweet and clear,
Therefore to Youth I'll plainly make appear:
Repent in Time, lest GOD should Blast you soon,
And should Eclipse your Morning Sun at Noon.

LORD grant this Token may a Warning be
To Young and Old of High and Low Degree,
That they may ever more Record the same,
And never more abuse GOD's Holy Name.

Printed by and for *T. Norris*, at the *Looking-glass* on *London-bridge*.